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OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

(*11:15 AM - 12:00 PM*)

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TIME

DATE

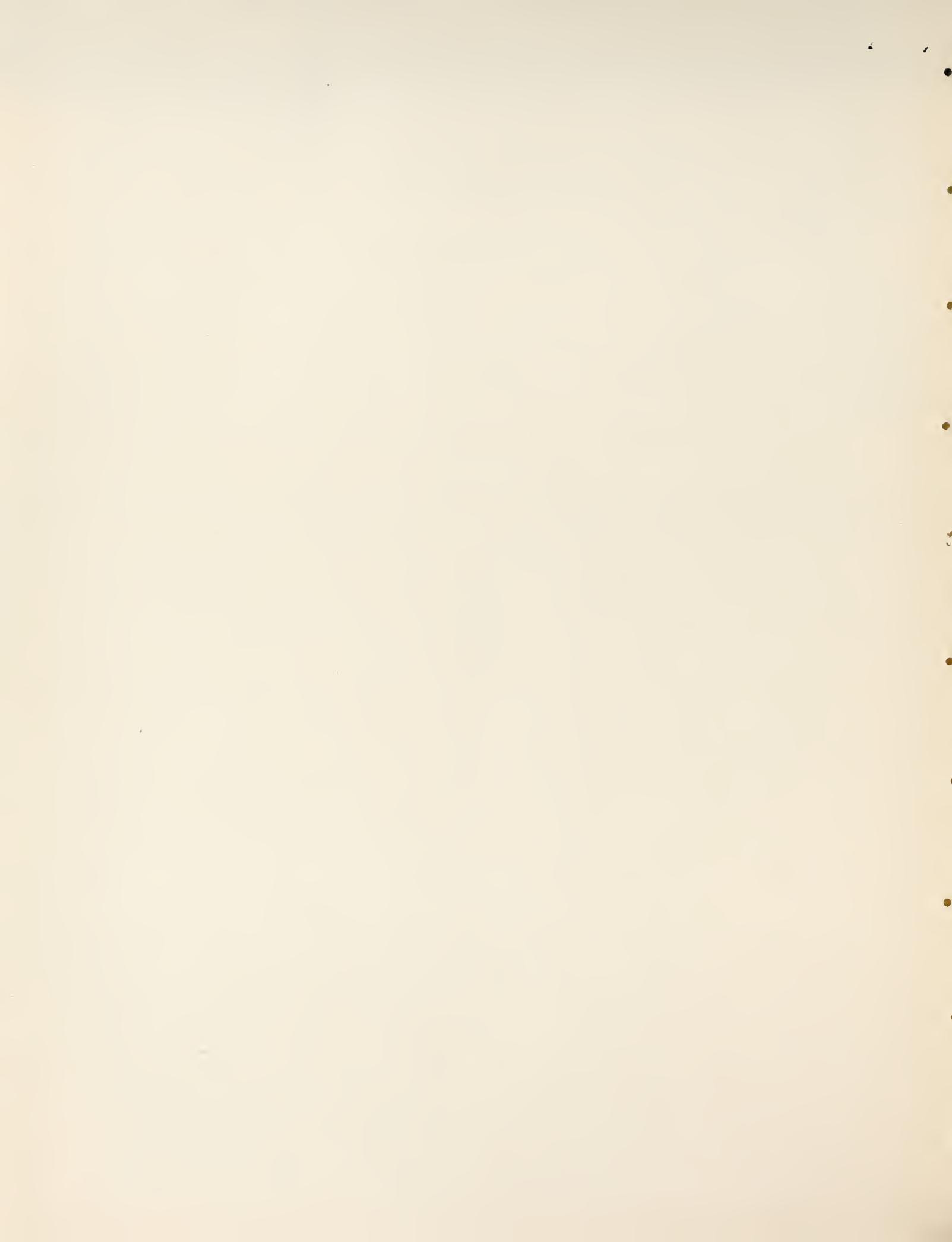
DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS



ANNOUNCEMENT: "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers" -

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MISSOURI

Some 400,000 deer hunting grounds to be found anywhere in the United States are located in the National Forests. Some 70 percent of the Nation's big game animals make their home in the National Forests and the United States Forest Service is endeavoring, through education and management to increase and maintain the national forest game population and increase it to the maximum consistent with good forest management. Many of our National Forests are now wildlife sanctuaries and the special joy of hunting after big wildlife and developing a new management plan for the maintenance as a permanent resource. Except within designated game refuge, the National Forests are open to anyone free of charge, for hunting, in accordance with the State game laws and orders. From all over the nation those who like to enjoy our most ancient sport, the Forest Service is trying all means who come to the National Forests to observe the rule of true sportsmanship, to observe the Forest regulations, and to be sincerely pleased with life, for one bad forest fire sometimes may destroy more game than you will in a small army of hunters.

And now, up on the Pine Cone National Forest, as Game Ranger Jim Robbie and his assistant, George Quince, are up bright and early, preparing for a day in the woods.

REED: (SOUND OF COFFEE - OFF) John coffee, Harry?

JERRY: Thanks, Mrs. Robbins. I carry a letter with me. You gotta keep tabs while it's up on the mountain, so that you're another day for you, Tim.

JIM: See, please - you say, Harry, how about a morning walk these God-damned mountains?

REED: Certainly you may have coffee, Jim - while I'll go with you.

JIM: (HUMMING) It's may, Reed. Well, we out in the open air, boy, and alone about noon I would still be sleepy, but we are a good forecaster.

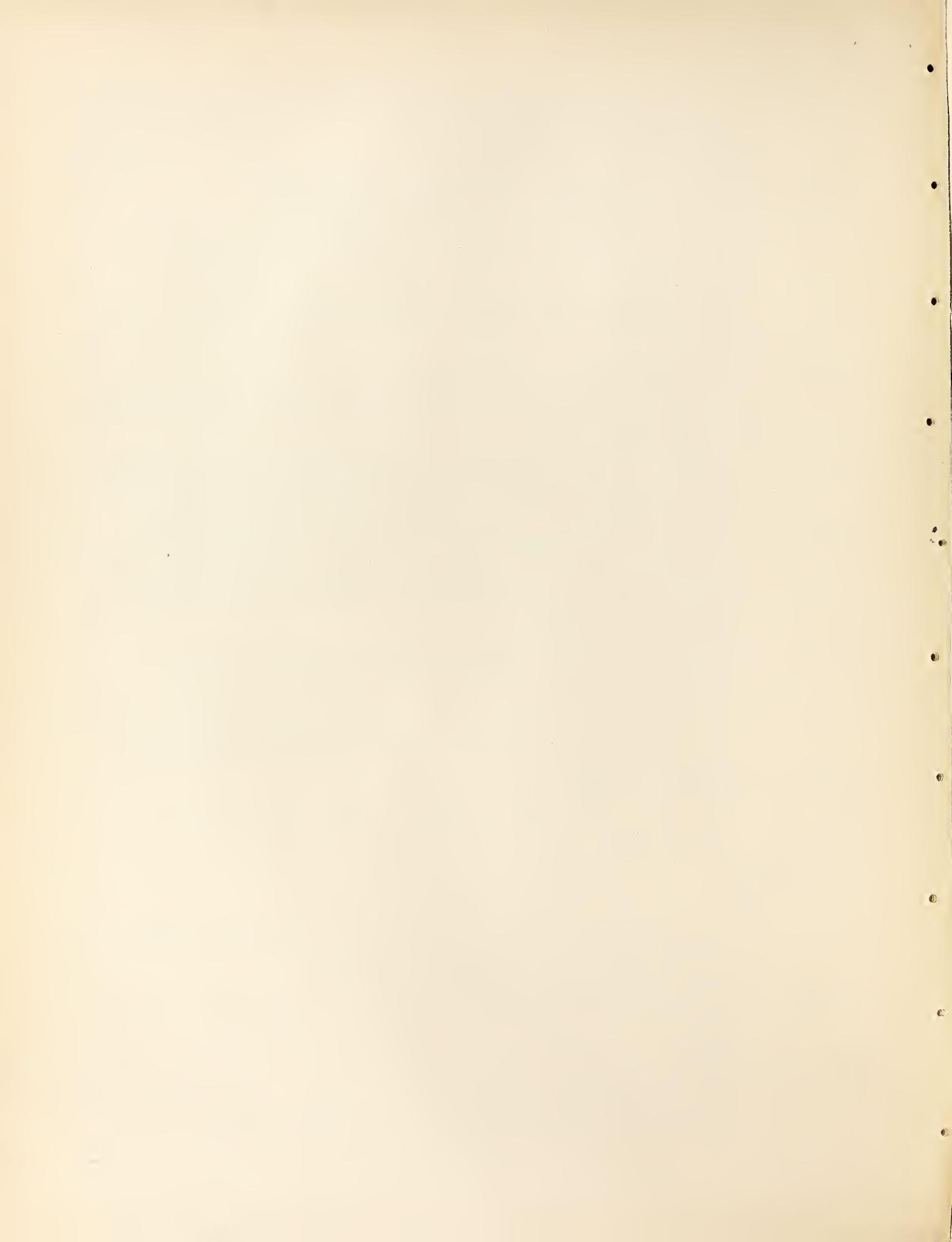
REED: But I've asked your families for you and Jerry are living along.

JIM: See, but there that's a good reason about coffee. It won't even daylight you.

REED: Don't I know it. My goodness, you and Harry were ridiculous about getting up in the middle of the night to go to work, later.

JIM: I guess it's sort of true in your case. But it's necessary right now with the morning session on. These hunters don't wait on us, you know. Some of 'em come from hundreds of miles away to shoot a deer, and then, like so many in the woods, it shows up. — Harry's got a special job up, shooting today. There are some bandits, Jim, — I suppose just that is it.

JIM: Archery hunting.



JERRY: Good morning.

MRS. BROWN: How do you do? Haven't you have a cup of coffee? Or some breakfast?

SUTTON: Say, a cup of coffee sure would go good right now, if it wouldn't be too much trouble.

MRS. BROWN: Not a bit. Just a moment, Mr. Sutton.

SUTTON: Please excuse me for breaking in on you like this, Mr. Robbins. Especially so early in the morning.

JERRY: Oh, that's all right. What can I do for you?

SUTTON: I saw the lights on here, so I knew you were up, and --

MRS. BROWN: Thank you, Mrs. Robbins. That coffee certainly smells good.

MRS. BROWN: Are you sure you wouldn't have some breakfast?

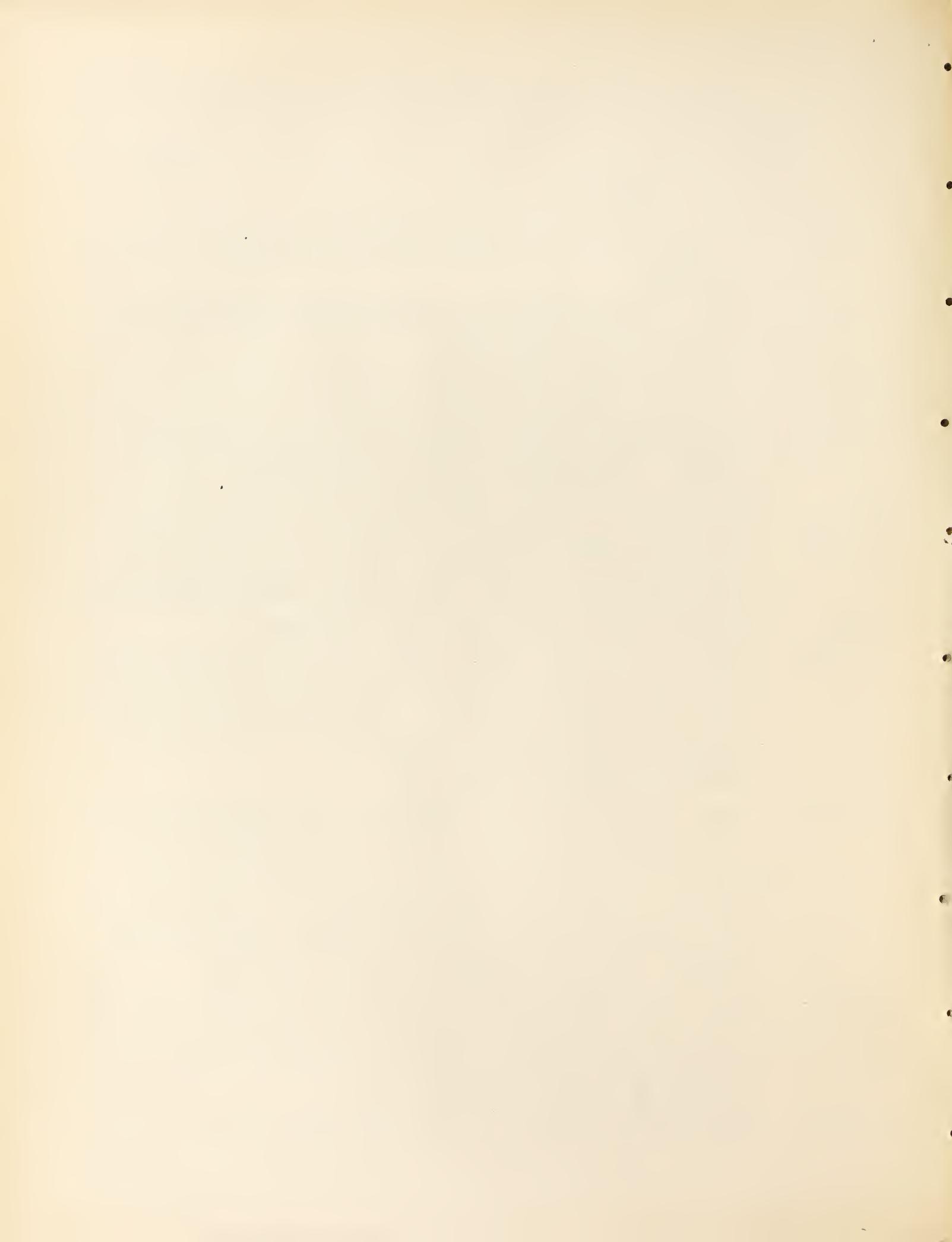
SUTTON: Quite. But thanks, all the same. What I wanted to ask you about, Mr. Robbins, was this. I'm anxious to get in on the deer hunt with my archery tackle. --

JERRY: Some bow and arrow hunting, eh?

SUTTON: Yes. But I'm sort of up against it. My car's broken down and I'll have to leave it here at Windy Creek to get fixed, - soon -- and I was wondering if you could tell me some way to get up to the hunting area? Today's my only chance. I have to be back in the city tomorrow.

JERRY: Well, that oughta be easy. Jerry and I are going up there pretty quick, and if you wait till midmorning to clean up, I reckon you can go along with us.

SUTTON: I'd certainly like to. Say, Uncle Jerry nice to you?



MR. JONES Glad to have you up again.

MR. BURTON Sorry, Mr. Button, -- do you mean to say you will never aim a bow and arrow?

MR. BURTON Well, I can't honestly say that. Although I've hunted with crossbow tackle for several years, I've never yet shot a deer. But I hope to do so, this trip.

MR. JONES I've read about hunters shooting them that way but I've never seen it done.

MR. JONES It must be coming a very popular sport. Out in Oregon, you know, the Forest Service has set aside the Canyon Creek Game Refuge for hunting by archers only. I heard that a hundred and sixty persons hunted there during the open season last fall, and eight of them bagged their deer. That's about five percent, but I reckon that's a pretty fair average for bow and arrow hunting. It's pretty good deer country up where we're going today. Here's hoping you'll be lucky.

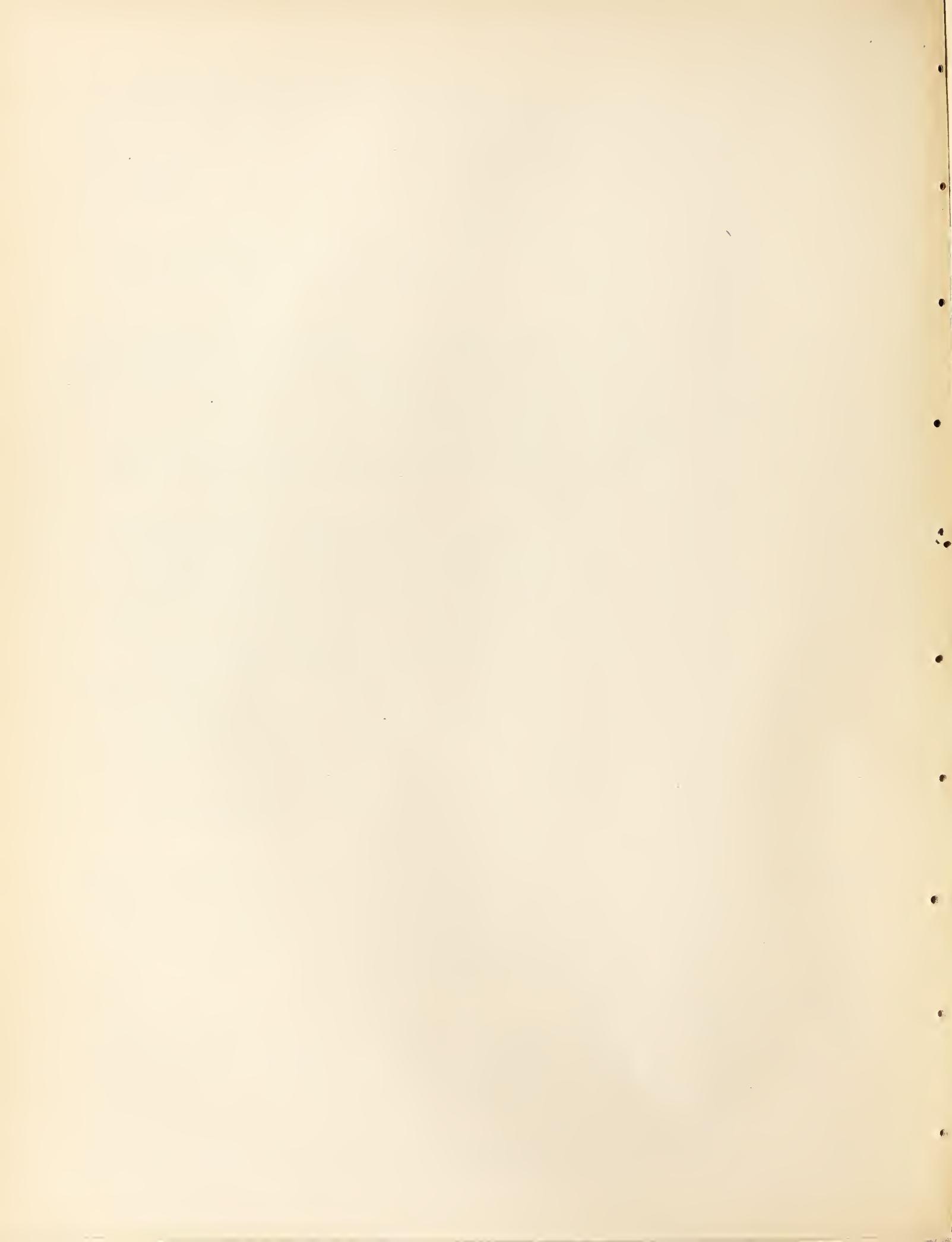
MR. BURTON Thanks a lot -- I'll step outside and get my gear together, then I'll be all set. Thanks for the coffee, Mrs. Robbins.

MRS. BURTON You're quite welcome, Mr. Button.

MR. BURTON (DOOR CLOSING)

MRS. BURTON Maybe I ought to put up some lunch for Mr. Button, too. I mean we'll get hungry out in the cold all day without something to eat.

MRS. BURTON I expect we're already fixed up, Mrs. Robbins, but we'll see.



SUTTON (DOUG LEECH) It's ready, Mr. Gordon. Sorry to have delayed you.

THOMAS You didn't delay us any. We have plenty of time. But we're just wondering if we wouldn't get themselves a little lunch for you to eat along.

SUTTON Well, last I saw, you're very generous of you, Mrs. Gordon, but I see a lunch already packed up.

THOMAS Do you suppose we could have a smoke, Mr. Gordon, while you show us your hunting outfit? I've never seen one heavier. The howie in this country base . . . I'll show it to you . . . Please.

JESSIE That kind of wood you chose! This howie light in color to you.

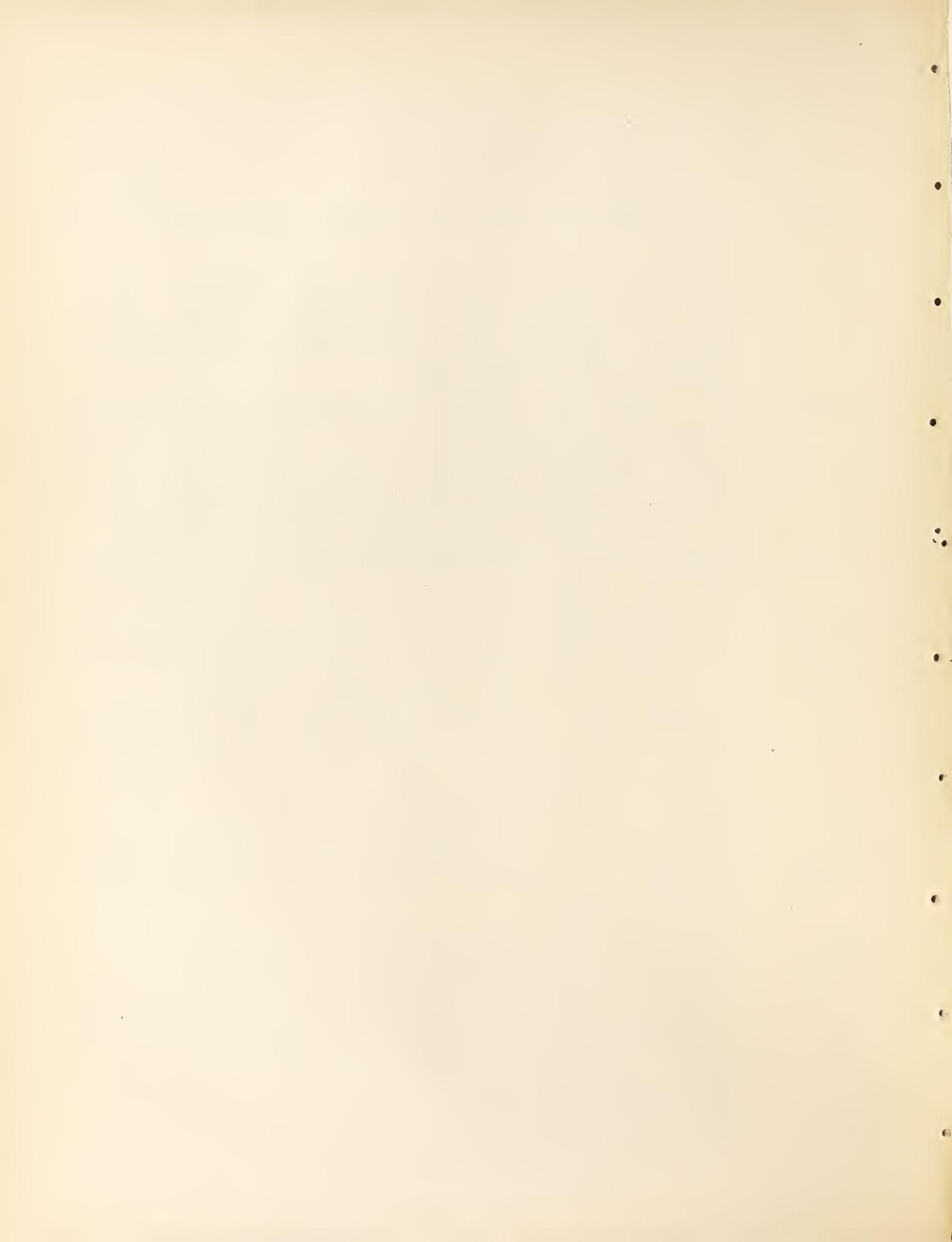
SUTTON No, it's not you. It's orange orange. You know wonderful how, but for a hunting how I like orange orange which is just a little coarser and harder an outfit to splinter in woods in extreme cold.

JESSE That's an excellent hunting season all right Mr. Gordon.

SUTTON It really is. This how is just the Dutch iron, and weighs fifty-five pounds.

THOMAS Fifty-five pounds! Gosh, it can't be just heavy farlon we. I should have explained. The weight of a how is the number of pounds required to draw an arrow to full length. Here's a traditional hunting arrow: a six twenty-eight inches long.

THOMAS Gosh. Fest now know that steel point is.



SUTTON: It's a very good one. This wood has to be the real stuff that Art Young used to shoot wooden Indian and those Indians arrived.

JERRY: I remember reading about that. You know, it's beginning to think that this archery business must be pretty fine sport.

SUTTON: Well, it really is. Modern firearms are so efficient weapons that killing game with them is almost too easy. -- so it seems to me. That's why I took up archery. I like to hunt and using a weapon like the bow gives all the pleasure to the game.

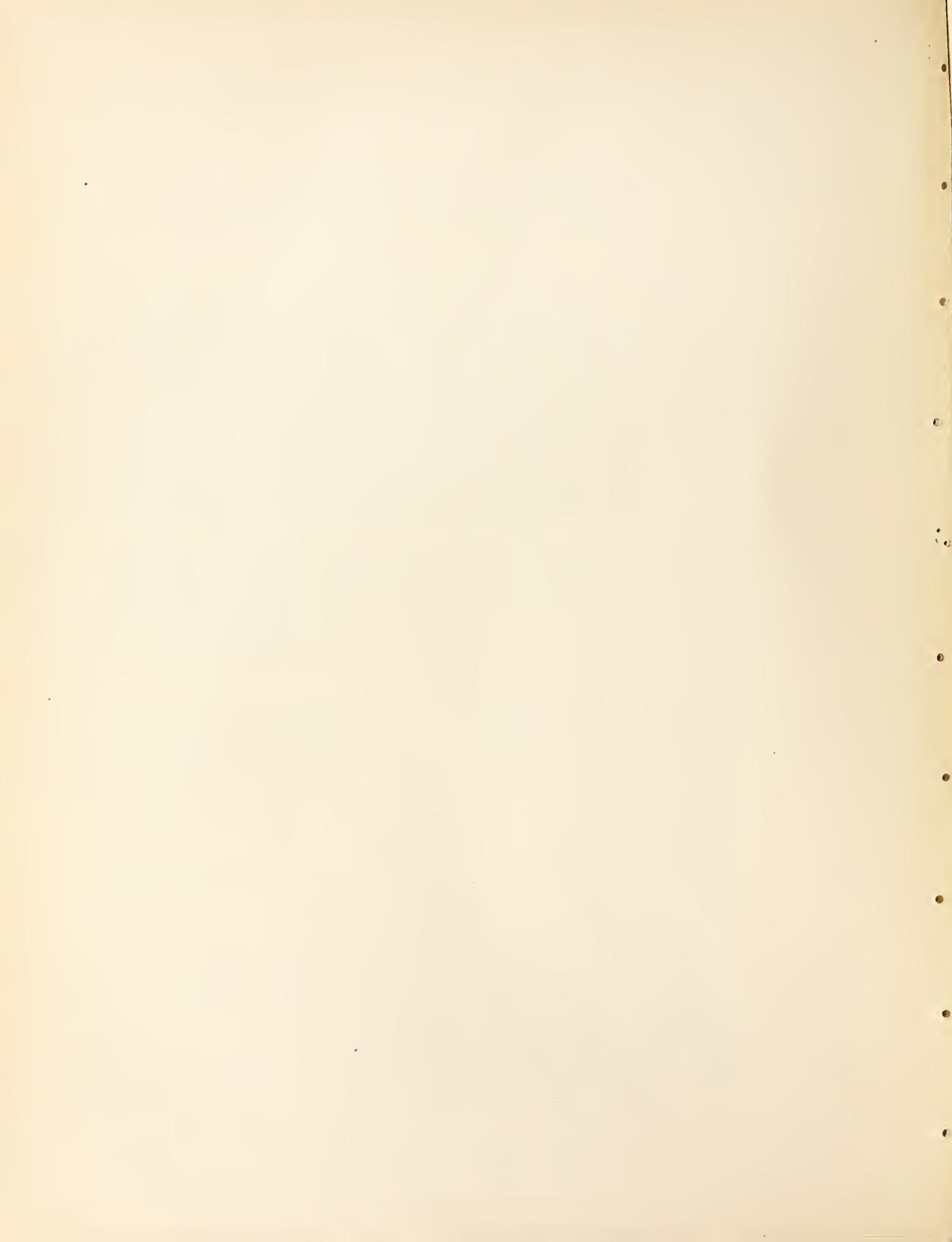
JERRY: You like for shooting as you usually, Mr. Sutton. I should think archery would be good sport for shooting at targets, but you'd have to be right on top of a deer to hit him with an arrow.

SUTTON: No, not quite. This country is attractive for a hundred yards or more. Probably more deer are shot inside a hundred yards, even with high power rifles, than from longer distances.

JERRY: Maybe so, Mr. Sutton. But this seems to be old Indian thinking. What do you think, Jim?

JIM: I don't know, Jerry. Seems to be more to this archery hunting than I realized. I reckon I'll just wait and opinion 'till I see Sutton in action.

JERRY: Well, it don't look practical to me. -- Let's get going. It's



DR. (still walking) Jim, you keep work and don't
anyone will notice.

DR. (still walking) (laughing) maybe I'll come home with an answer
attaching it to me.

ROSS. Uh, now, Jimmy --

SUSAN. Well, good bye, Mr. Hoboken, and thanks a lot for your
kindness. If I'm lucky, you won't have to wait long for
answers. I'll see that you have regular visits.

ROSS. Oh that'll be real nice of you, Mr. Hoboken.

JIM. (calculating) Just the same, I'm glad we have a home in
the city. Good bye, Ross.

SUSAN. (both gloomily)

THE END (INT. CLAUDE'S (BOUGHTON) "APARTMENT IN WILL CO.)

JIM. (LOOKING UP) Hello there, Boughton.

BUGHTON. Hello, Jimmy.

JIM. You're still working part-time, I see. Sure you don't
mind me in here?

BUGHTON. (CONVERSATION CARRIED ON IN LOW TONES) Not so bad
so I haven't seen anything legal yet. Two days ago a
law passed down through the legislature that there's a self-defense
law. But I haven't seen a book.

JIM. Well, look here in these papers, but with all the business
going around, they stay pretty well hidden in the
backstreets.

SUPPLY: I believe it's good deer country all right, took where they have been breeding on the Young tree over.

JIM: Yeah. Place where we're shooting especially one of their concentrations. Every time I sign right-over here last year.

SUPPLY: By the way, where do deer?

JIM: By you are on Taylor's Bay trout. He's counting the number of winters on this side of the mountain.

SUPPLY: I see. Say, the temperature must be dropping.

JIM: Yes. It's getting cold. Do you think you can stand it till dark?

SUPPLY: Sure. My coat is cold, but otherwise it's weather comfortable.

JIM: Well, if your coat starts to get frosted out in good with a handful of snow.

SUPPLY: All right. The day looks like more —

JIM: Shh... Quiet. Look over there in that clump of bushes. Something's moving.

SUPPLY: Where? I don't see it.

JIM: There, right in line with that tree stump. Now do you see it?

SUPPLY: Yes. Looks like a deer.

JIM: It is a deer. The wind's blowing toward us. You don't get out there.

SUPPLY: Do you think it's a buck? I don't see any antlers.

JIM: I'm not sure. But he looks like a big one.

SUBTOP: If we'd only show himself.

JIM: Be perfectly quiet now. The wind's in our favor, and he won't spot us unless we scare him. Borehawp up on the trail must have driven him down here. They been been Jerry, coming down to meet us. I believe it is a must.

SUBTOP: Too bad you aren't fixed to get him. You see his first.

JIM: No. Too nice him. I want to see you use the bow. But wait a second, we got to make sure he's legal. Get an arrow ready.

SUBTOP: Yes, packed and ready to launch.

JIM: It's moving along this way. Yes, it's a mule plumb. When I say "ready" let him have it.

SUBTOP: A shot through the heart is strong. But I think I can hit him now. He's about thirty yards away.

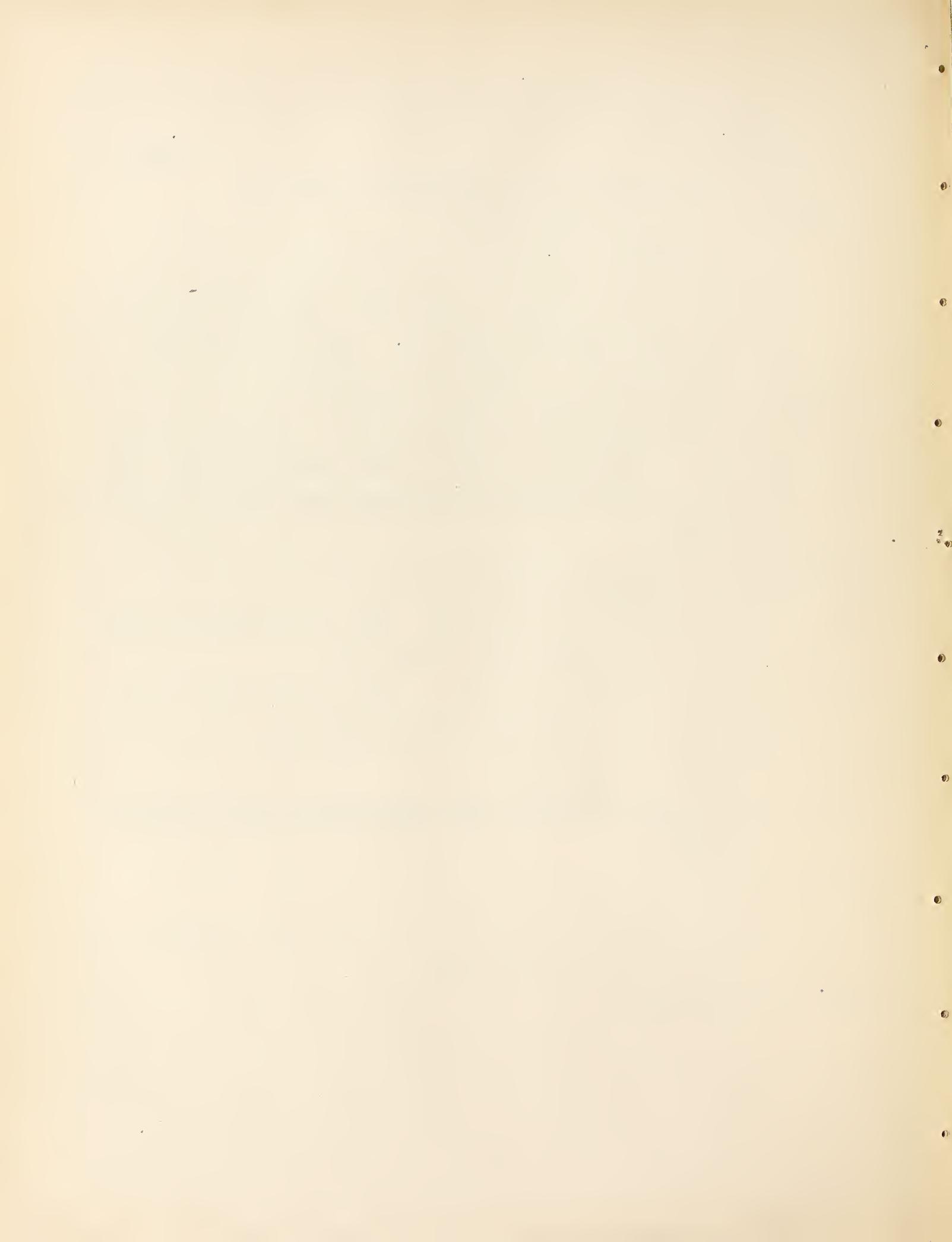
JIM: Okay. Let him have it.

JIM: ~~300 STRONG (PIRE LOW, LOW, (2011) STRONG BOW, NO, NOT 21, VIBRATE)~~

SUBTOP: A DAT!

JIM: No. You missed. I saw the arrow fly into the snow. He's still standing. Stand again.

JIM: ~~150% STRONG~~



204 You and him had kids. Now they say it wasn't him. That's called perjury. What does that tell me about you?
 That's the point I'm trying to make. If you're going to do
 something, be ready with who you get away with. And that's the killing with
 action in there.

205 (LAWYER) All right. We can think like that, because it's the same. You
 know, that's a memory.

206 I'll say this is, that, code should coming soon. You know,
 it's Jerry. I thought everybody must've been hearing that
 news. (LAUGH) No, Jerry.

207 (LAWYER) Well, Jerry.

208 Now he is going, Jerry.

209 (LAWYER) All right. Everybody's going on the show, Jerry. And
 that's good.

210 (LAWYER) Well, it's different. I don't know what you think, Jerry.

211 (LAWYER) Well, I ---

212 Well, I didn't. Jerry. I think we're not going to have
 that.

213 Yeah. That's right.

214 I wonder what about I'm doing this now. But back in
 1980 and 1981, if we knew they were going to do that,
 there's going to be blood. And you know, there's going to be
 that you're talking about, Jerry?

215 (LAWYER) Eddie's here today, Jerry. And I'm the best doctor

CLARK: I see what you mean by that big letter 'help' down there.
 JERRY: You like him all strong, Button. Button, don't worry. If he starts up we won't let you hear him. We could send a wounded deer to get help. Hold on, I'll open the letter (OFF). He won't know where I am.

CLARK: Did he get him, Jerry?

CLARK: I'll say he did.

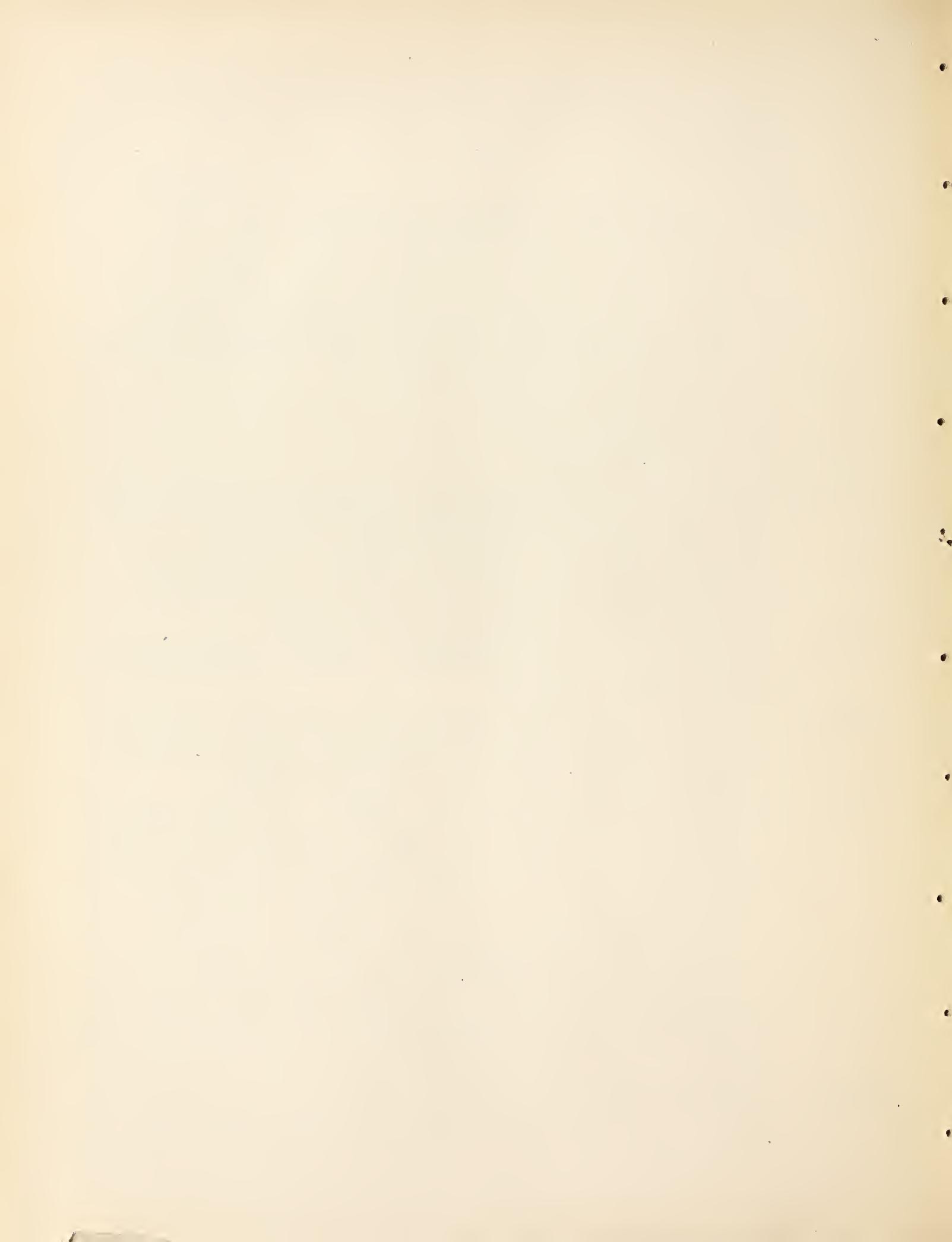
BUTTON: I'm glad to see a friend like him. He never does any ill things. He always helps. He's, four, his eight, and he ought to weigh about 120 pounds and forty pounds.

CLARK: I bought him, — and I released him. Buttons, I always think the best part of the show.

CLARK: Well, — do you know, when that deer shot him, I'm sort of sorry I did it. He's sure a handsome animal.

CLARK: I know how you feel about it, Button. There's only one baby. But he's really more because he will eat the crops you. Then it is let him increase beyond the capacity of the forest to provide food for him, and let him starve to death. We're overstocked with deer in this area in here now, and sending some of the wounded deer will improve the rest of the herd considerably. They'll be better off in the wild.

BUTTON: It makes me feel better about it, so here and say many



CLARK: Well, Mr. Rutherford, I guess Diane probably took her self out the
house because I made that warning about you hunting with a
gun and somehow,

ROTHCO: All right, Jerry.

CLARK: I never thought you'd ever be able to make it like a deer without
hunting killing. And now or you're run into some children like
the two boys I had I couldn't be doing with a rifle.

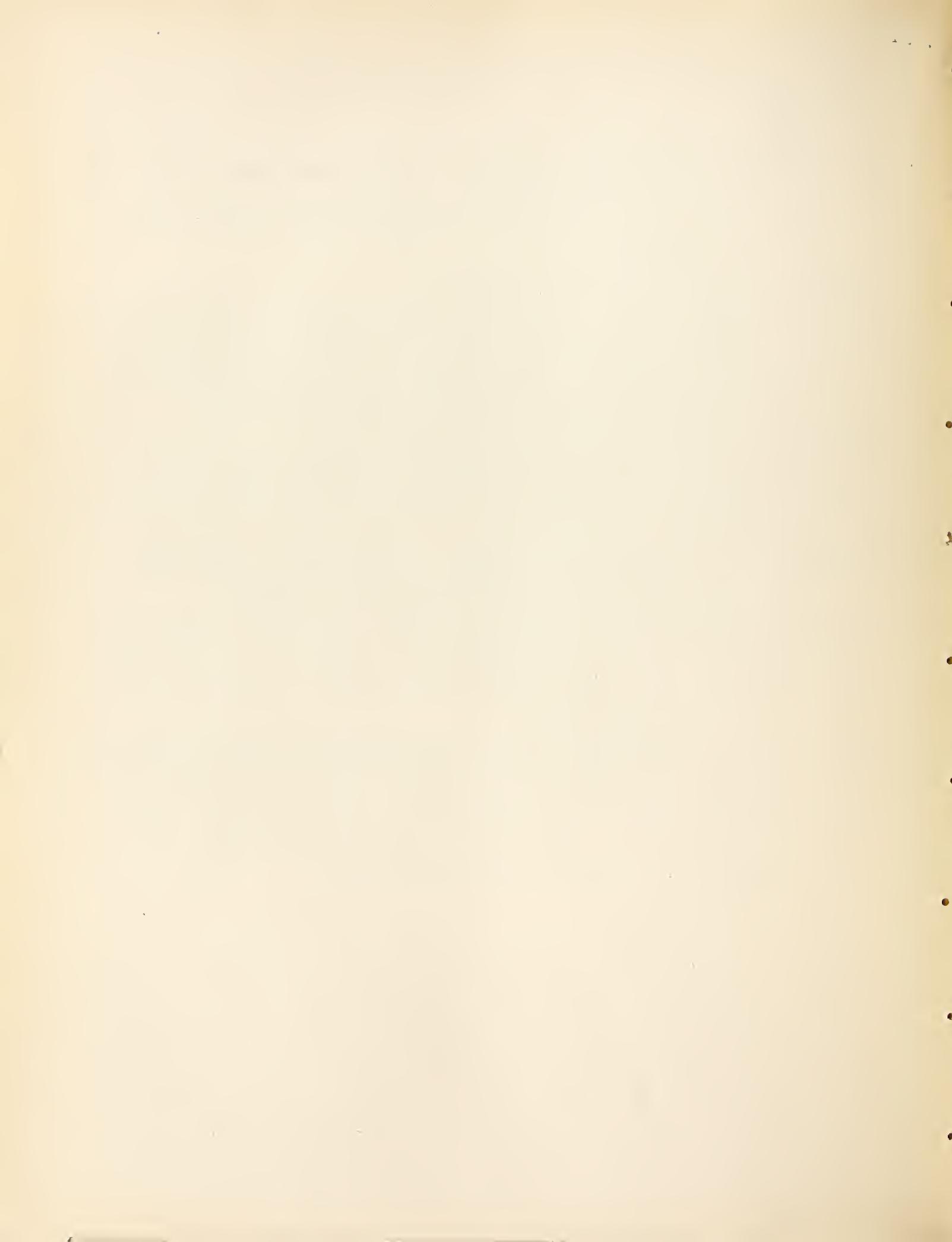
ROTHCO: I was just today I guess. That's just

CLARK: Sir, do you think I could keep the money with me that
long?

ROTHCO: Of course you could, Jerry. I'll be glad to have the
rest I have. You tell you about your family.

CLARK: Quite a lot. It sure is a hell of a place. You won't
find much here because people here say there's going to happen
some about here, Jerry.

CLARK: Well, I don't know whether we'll do this or not
but we're going to have our wedding. It's going to be like
the old days. -- Well, never you say never. Jerry. It's
looking forward to that wedding, though.



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